



you will have to bring your own marshmallows



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-12-25 08:22:00

MOOD: 😊 nom nom nom

MUSIC: reedlereedlereedlereedle

World's best holiday hot chocolate:

Get some heavy cream, a bar of really good chocolate, and some milk. Minced crystallized ginger, vanilla, ancho chilis, and cinnamon are optional, but highly suggested.

Put the a couple of tablespoons of cream and the chocolate bar in a saucepan and put it on a burner on medium. Stand over it with a wooden spoon stirring until the chocolate melts. The cream is not optional: you are making a ganache, and there's not enough fat in milk to emulsify the chocolate, so if you try to do this with milk you will wind up with milk with globs of chocolate bar in the bottom.

When the chocolate has melted and blended with the cream to make a nice smooth mixture, add whatever spices you are using (seriously! ancho chilis! I would not lie to you!) and thin the resultant mixture with milk until it is as chocolatey as you like.

Turn the burner down to medium low. Warm the chocolate through.

Put in mugs. Possibly add cinnamon schnapps.

Nom nom nom.

(Yes, it got cold under the tree. Why do you ask?)

TAGS: [recipes](#)



All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

any more.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.

18 comments



 beatriceeagle

December 25 2007, 13:48:24 UTC

COLLAPSE

Yes, but my hot chocolate will have mint in it, even if it is from the grocery store.

(Merry Christmas! May you eat really good food.)



 cvillette

December 25 2007, 13:50:19 UTC

COLLAPSE

You could use mint too.

Or peppermint marshmallows.

Oh, if I had a stand mixer and a candy thermometer, I could make home-made peppermint marshmallows....



 trollcatz

December 25 2007, 14:39:16 UTC

COLLAPSE

That's silly. Marshmallows grow in bags.

(Homemade marshmallows. Wow. Okay, firmly in the category of Something New Every Day.)



 cvillette

December 25 2007, 14:43:58 UTC

COLLAPSE

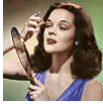
Oh. My. God.

One of my foster moms owned a little candy shop. (Happiest three months of my childhood, let me tell you.)

Home made marshmallows are like... Well, you know how a McDonald's hamburger and a real hamburger are not even remotely the same thing? Or you know, a Twinkie and angel food cake?

Like that.

Here's how:



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 25 2007, 14:29:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Didn't you sleep AT ALL?

Yeah, yeah, I know. Reindeer hooves on the roof woke me up. That and the smell of that hot chocolate. OMG. I hope you saved me some.



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[December 25 2007, 14:29:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...I could make more.

Hey, Hafs?

How do porcupines make love?




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 25 2007, 14:30:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Since you're asking, rather than explaining, I'm going to assume that the answer is not "just like every other mammal."?

Okay. I bite. How do porcupines make love?

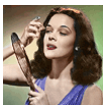


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[December 25 2007, 14:31:09 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...verrrrrry carefully.

!!!



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 25 2007, 14:31:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...

Shut up and bring me my cocoa, cabana boy.




 [trollcatz](#)

[December 25 2007, 14:37:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And a palm frond to fan her with! (With a big gross bug hidden in it!) O.O




 [cvillette](#)

[December 25 2007, 14:38:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Maybe some of these NOISY FROGS!



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 25 2007, 14:40:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Think frogs' legs. The comfort and security of being surrounded by food will put you right to sleep!



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[December 25 2007, 14:44:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Too small to eat. Thumb size.

Unless you ate them whole, a la Bear Grylls.

Nom nom.




 [trollcatz](#)

[December 25 2007, 22:11:32 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Thumb size, and they make that much racket? Wow!

Also, crunchy whole frogs? Not so much, really. Eeuw. I take it back.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 25 2007, 22:14:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Praline: Next we have number four, 'Crunchy Frog'.

Milton: An, yes.

Praline: Am I right in thinking there's a real frog in here?

Milton: Yes. A little one.

Praline: What sort of frog?

Milton: A dead frog.

Praline: Is it cooked?

Milton: No.

Praline: What, a raw frog?

(Superintendent Parrot looks increasingly queasy.)

Milton: We use only the finest baby frogs, dew-picked and flown from Iraq, cleansed in the finest quality spring water, lightly killed, and then sealed in a succulent Swiss quintuple smooth treble cream milk chocolate envelope, and lovingly frosted with glucose.

Praline: That's as may be, but it's still a frog!

Milton: What else?

Praline: Well don't you even take the bones out?

Milton: If we took the bones out it wouldn't be crunchy would it?

Praline: Superintendent Parrot ate one of those.

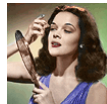
Parrot: Excuse me a moment. (exits hurriedly)

Praline: Well, the Superintendent thought it was an almond whirl. People won't expect there to be a frog in there. They're bound to think it's some sort of mock frog.

Milton: (insulted) Mock frog? We use no artificial preservatives or additives of any kind!

Praline: Nevertheless, I must warn you that in future you should delete the words 'crunchy frog', and replace them with the legend, 'crunchy raw unboned real dead frog' if you want to avoid prosecution.

Milton: What about our sales?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 25 2007, 22:21:40 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

...Did you get into the Kona again?



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[December 25 2007, 22:24:32 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I can do all 45 episodes.

And all four movies.

Sorry.

0.0



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 25 2007, 22:22:41 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

snort *wheeze* *guffaw*

[locked] [Dream Journal](#)

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

[Elvis doesn't live here anymore.](#)

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